



72 SPRING 72.

Hanson Bros

TOWN HALL,
HAVE NOW IN STORE A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

DRY GOODS,

Foreign and Domestic Dress Fabrics,

SHAWLS AND SCARFS,

WHITE GOODS,

LINENS, EMBROIDERIES AND LACES,

Embracing all the Novelties of the Season.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

EARTHENWARE,

QUEENSWARE,

Groceries, Provisions,

BOOTS & SHOES,

And in fact everything usually kept in a

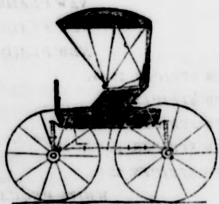
FIRST CLASS RETAIL STORE!!

Prices Low.

April 6th, 1872—3mos.

J. M. COX & BRO.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.



BUILDERS OF FIRST CLASS WORK ONLY.

A Large and Superior Stock of

CARRIAGES!

now on hand, made expressly for this market, all of which will be disposed of on reasonable terms, and guaranteed to be what it is represented.

Particular attention given to Repairing.

apr 6—6m

WORDEN & EVANS

GENERAL AGENTS for the CELEBRATED

Woods Self Rake

REAPER & MOWER COMBINED,

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Send for circular, or call and see, before purchasing elsewhere.

COMMERCIAL ST. SMYRNA, DEL.

DAVID T. STUART,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

DOVER, DEL.

OFFICE North end of Court House

Special attention given to the collection of claims.

June 10—1y

T. E. FERREE,

189 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK.

General Produce Commission Merchant.

HAVING retired from the firm of Ferree, Roberts & Co. I shall continue the Produce Commission Business on and after May 1st, at 189 Broad street.

Thankful for past favors to the old firm, Ferree & Co. I would respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, feeling confident, with my experience of fifteen years in the business, quick sales, and reasonable terms of sale as any house, I can give you a share of consignments.

Small plates, business cards, weekly price sheets, will be furnished, and any information desired will be cheerfully given.

apr 6—4m

Select Poetry.

FIRMNESS.

Well, let him go, and let him stay,
I do not mean to die;
I guess he'll find that I can live
Without him, if I try.
He thought to frighten me with frowns,
So terrible and black—
He'll stay away a thousand years
Before I ask him back!

He said that I had acted wrong,
And foolishly beside;
I won't forget him after that—
I wouldn't if I died.
If I were wrong, what right had he
To be so cross with me?
I know I'm not an angel quite—
I don't pretend to be.

He had another sweetheart once,
And now when we fall out,
He tells me she was not so cross,
And that she didn't pout.
It is enough to vex a saint—
I'm more than I can bear:
I wish that girl of his was—
Well, I don't care where.

He thinks that she was pretty, too—
Was beautiful as a girl;
I wonder if she'd get him back
Again now, if she could?
I know she could, and there she is—
She lives almost in sight;
And now it's almost nine o'clock—
Perhaps he's there to-night.

I'd almost write to him to come—
But then I've said I won't;
I do not care so much, but she
Shan't have him if I don't.
Beside, I know that I was wrong,
And he was in the right;
I guess I'll tell him so—and then—
I wish he'd come to night.

Select Story.

CAMILIA.

Paul Smith was a poor old man. He had a back room in the top of a noisy lodginghouse, where he slept at night, and munched his meals of bread and cheese, and whence he crept, down to the corner of the dingy street, to the little music shop of Carl Bertman, a German settler somewhere in Soho. There he tinkered all day on broken violins and other musical instruments, never absenting himself for a moment, save on Saturday afternoons, when he went to the house of a small tradesman to teach the piano to three or four girls. Sundays he curled up in his den, and amused himself, nobody knew how, until Monday morning.

There are a few certainties he never went to church; but picked ragged children from the pavement when they fell near him, and gave them half-pennies when he had any; shared his dinner often with a cur, who acted as a sort of escape valve for the ill-temper of half of the men and women in the street; and he roused Pat Ryan from his midnight snooze in the gutter many a cold night, and literally carried him home to "Norah and the children."

As for his honesty, a neighbor remarked: "If he found five shillings in the street, he'd wear out ten shillings' worth of shoe leather and strength to find the owner."

One cold night Paul was returning from his work, with a loaf of bread under one arm and a violin under the other, when, at the street door, he stumbled and nearly fell over a small object crouched on the step.

"Bless us! what's this?" cried Paul, striving to regain his equilibrium.

"Only me, sir," and the small object stood up, a very pale, thin, and ragged child.

"Are you hurt, little girl?"

"No, sir."

"What are you doing out here in the cold?"

"Nothing."

"Why don't you go home?"

"I ain't got any."

The Winter of 1836 came in like a lion, as many a poor wretch well remembers; and with the first blast came Paul's enemy. He turned one night with a sad face from his warm corner in Bertman's shop among the violins, and hobbled up the cold street, feeling the approach of the old rheumatic pains, and wondering what would become of his poor little Camilia.

His excitement carried him up to the last flight of stairs, and, hearing Camilia's voice, he paused to rest and listen. She was singing in that sweet expressive manner which made her voice seem to him the sweetest and purest he had ever heard. At the end of the stanza she took breath, and another voice said: "Child, you astonish me! Edith, I am a poor judge of music, or else your voice is the finest I ever heard. You are right in preferring its cultivation to anything else."

An electric thrill shot through old Paul's frame, and quickened his blood to a rapidity that quite carried away his rheumatic pains, and in a twinkling he was up the stairs and in his little attic.

He was terrified at the sound of a man's voice; but the sight of a handsome and polished gentleman, with diamond studs in his snowy linen, a heavy ring upon his dainty white hand, unquestionable broadcloth upon his back, in close conversation with his Camilia, whose wondrous beauty had of late startled even his dull perception, was more than Paul could bear.

He was a very small man—had been in his youth—and now that time's withering fingers had touched him, he was shrivelled and dried like withered fruit; but in his virginal indignation he pulled out to his fullest extent, and in his feeble voice he

pipied: "Camilia, how dare you invite any one here?"

"Oh, Uncle Paul! This is Mr. Clavering, a gentleman whose—"

"Whose mother she saved from death," said Mr. Clavering. Your niece, sir, a few days since, was passing through our crowded thoroughfare, when my mother's carriage drew up to the pavement. The horses were restive, and, bidding the driver attend to them, she began to descend unassisted. Her foot was on the step, when the animals sprang forward and flung her violently from her foothold. But for the sudden act of your niece, who received my mother in her arms, the fall might have proved a fatal one. My mother at once entered a shop, and, keeping your niece near her, sent for me. I came to-day, at my mother's earnest request, to express our heartfelt gratitude, and to offer—"

"You needn't offer Camilia a penny, sir. She will never suffer while I've a pair of hands to work for her," said Paul. "You mistake me. I do not wish to insult you, but would raise this child from her poverty, and educate her, that she may be of use to you and herself, and become a refined woman. Don't let your selfish love stand in her light and shut it out from her. She sings like a prima donna, and wishes to study music."

The great lustrous eyes of the child turned imploringly to her new guardian. "Camilia, I can't stand in your way. I know you're every bit a born lady, if your poor forsaken mother did die in a hovel among wretches who turned her child into the cold as soon as the breath had left her body; but, deary me, I can't part with you."

"And you shall not. Let me serve little Camilia, and she shall never leave you, but shall prove a blessing to you in your old age."

Paul could say nothing, and the strange visitor departed, with an eloquent glance from an expressive pair of eyes.

Then from the gloomy lodging house to the snug set of chambers a few streets off, went Paul and Camilia, and the poor wretch began to look like another being, in his cleaner work-clothes and Sunday suit, earned from the increased number of pupils, provided through the willing assistance of their philanthropic friend, Clavering.

Day after day, Camilia went with her books to the teacher so strangely provided; and, after a little time, there came days when passers paused to listen to the warblings of the rich young voice.

When she had been there six months, she entered one morning to find Mrs. Clavering in the music master's room.

"What do you propose to do with your famous pupil?" said her soft voice.

"Mamma, Camilia is quite capable of doing anything in a musical way. She will be a songstress of whom this country will be proud. Ah! here she is."

"You have improved wonderfully, my child," said the lady, holding out her gloved hand. "I came to bring you Richard's farewell. He leaves for London to-night, and will remain abroad many years. Here is a little gift, as a token of remembrance."

She did not understand that Mrs. Clavering had placed a pretty necklace of coral in her hand, and then gathered up her shawl and departed; but when her teacher spoke, she cried out as if in mortal pain, and, without a word, fell down the street toward home. As she turned the corner she rushed pell into the arms of a gentleman, who, on seeing her pale and tearful, said: "Why, Camilia, what is the matter?"

"Oh, Mr. Clavering, you are going away."

Richard Clavering's fine face grew sad and expressive, as the tearful eyes looked into his own, for the first time he comprehended that he was a young man, and that his protegee was stealing from childhood into beautiful girlhood, and was undeniably a beauty.

"Camilia, I am going away, but will you wait for my return?"

"Wait for you? I am not going to run away."

"You do not comprehend me. Well, it is better so. Perhaps two years later you may understand me. Good bye, Camilia. Kiss me good bye."

It is a very quiet street, and so Camilia lifted her head and kissed him. In all probability the child would have kissed him in the main thoroughfare as readily as there, and only mention the fact of the street being a quiet one, silence the startled propriety of those who are shocked at the publicity of it.

Well, there they parted. He to go over the sea, she to remain at home and improve the opportunities he had placed before her.

The great heart of the music loving public was agitated with mingled emotions of joy, pride, astonishment and awe. A new songstress had been criticised, picked over piece-meal, ground down to the finest point, dissected, examined through the most perfect musical microscope, and pronounced perfect!

And now the manager of a first-class, fashion-patronized theatre had engaged her for a single night at an almost fabulous sum, and the world was to hear her voice.

The night came. The theatre was crowded from top to roof. The orchestra pealed forth a grand overture, the expectant crowd filled the air with perfume, and soft murmurs of whispering voices and rustling silks arose in a subdued sound; and then the broad curtain rolled up and disclosed

the elegantly fitted stage.

Suddenly there was a rush to the vast building, and eyes grew bright with eager anticipation, as from the wing came the beautiful debutante.

A tall, graceful girl, with gleaming shoulders, and white, perfectly-shaped arms; with a crown of purple black hair upon the regal head; with great, dark eyes scanning the crowd, and then with almost childish shyness veiling themselves beneath the long lashes; a mouth, soft, tender and beautiful, and a cheek as fair as the pure white satin of her sweeping robe, and they had all seen the long talked of and highly praised beauty.

A roar like the rushing of distant waters sounded in her ears, and then swelling into a thunder of applause; and coming slowly down in the splendor of the foot-lights, her beautiful head erect, her eyes glowing with excitement, her beauty enhanced by the elegance of her costume, Camilia, the little waif, the child of poor old Paul Smith, the protegee of proud Richard Clavering, received the homage of the assembled crowd.

When the acclamations had ceased, the orchestra began a soft symphony; and then through the building echoed the clear, pure notes of a voice that sounded far away, a dreamy, mystic voice, full of hope, of doubt, of pain. Nearer, still nearer, it sounded, and hope half drowned the doubts, but yet a plaintive sorrow seemed to remain. It came nearer, and the sorrow was a half expected, trembling glimpse of something better; and then, suddenly the strange voice broke forth in a triumphant strain, and listeners held their breath as the wondrous notes rang out upon the air, and then died faintly away.

For a moment a deathly silence reigned, but it was for a moment only; and then the building vibrated with a crash of enthusiasm that came from the music-crazed audience. Men arose in their seats, and hundreds flung their floral tributes at her feet.

In one of the boxes, above the one where the music-master sat, and old, odd looking man waved his handkerchief and cheered, with great tears falling down his wrinkled cheeks; and Camilia looked up to that one box, and gave him the only smile that crossed her lips during the night.

But at length the curtain fell, and Camilia went to the dressing room. Some one stood in the shadow of a side-scene, and when she asked permission to pass, caught her by the hands and drew her out into the light.

"Camilia, is it you? Have I been listening to my little girl all this glorious evening? Speak to me! I am bewildered and blind!"

"Oh, Mr. Clavering! When did you come? Oh, I am so happy!" she exclaimed.

"Camilia, I am so happy! Oh, is this my Camilia? Have you waited for me my darling, but her hands over her eyes, meaning, 'You do not mean your words! I am dreaming.'"

"You are wide awake, Camilia, and I am asking you to love me, and to be my wife."

She drew him away for a brief moment, and laid her weary head within his arm. Then she passed on to her dressing room, and when she returned she put out her hand and said, "Oh, Richard, take me away! I am sick of all this. Come, we must not forget Uncle Paul. He is waiting in the box for me."

The box was near at hand, and in a moment they stood at the door. It was ajar, and Richard pushed it open to allow Camilia to enter, and saw the old man sitting in one of the luxurious chairs, his head lying back upon the soft cushions, and his hands peacefully folded.

"Uncle Paul!" cried Camilia. "Why, you are fast asleep! Come, it is time to go home."

She started back with a cry, for the hand she touched was icy cold, and fell back, stiff and helpless.

"Camilia, darling, come away. I will attend to him."

"Oh, Richard! He is beyond us now. Those strains of music have carried him to heaven, from whence they came."

The poor old man was dead. With the consummation of his heart's wish, his quiet, unpretending life, had passed out into the new existence.

There were many inquiries after her in the music-loving world, but Richard Clavering removed their sleeping-bird so deftly that few knew the cause of her flight; and now she sings only to him, and to his.

"I think," said a farmer, "I should make a good Parliament man, for I use their language. I received two bills the other day, with requests for immediate payment; the one I ordered to be laid on the table, the other to be read that day six months."

"Your whiskers are unprofessional," said a client to his legal adviser. "Why so?" "Because a lawyer can never be too bare-faced."

For the Middletown Transcript.

A Winter in Florida.

DEAR TRANSCRIPT:—Your correspondent, a native of Delaware, having passed three months of leisure in this climate, thinking a few notes would be of some little interest to your numerous readers, have taken the liberty to send them. In the month of January last, my health being a little delicate, my physician advised me to seek a warmer climate. Accordingly I made the necessary arrangements in my business affairs, got together what I might require in the way of a wardrobe, for a three month's trip, and made a start, but where to go was the question. A floating waif upon this vast ocean of life, chance drifted me to this "oasis" of Florida, which has been my head quarters since. Jacksonville is located on the river St. John's, about twenty-five miles from the ocean, and is a prosperous, thriving city, which will take rank in point of intelligence, improvements, commercial enterprise, and everything in the general make-up of a live community with any city South.

Its principal business is the lumber trade. It has some ten saw mills in successful operation, and ships lumber to all parts of the world. The St. John's bar carries ten feet of water at all times, and vessels bring freight from New York at 5 cents per foot, or 25 cents a barrel, by which the merchants are enabled to compete successfully with Savannah and Charleston in the sale of merchandise. Its population proper, numbers about 8000; in winter considerably more. There are several hotels, which afford good accommodations. The St. James and Metropolitan are considered first class. The price of living at these is \$1.00 per day. There are innumerable boarding houses, where one can live for from \$8.00 to \$15.00 per week. The market facilities are good. There are two steamers running to Charleston, and three to Savannah, all connecting with New York steamers; besides the Rail Road, which brings the two points close together. The cost of passage to New York, through ticket, is \$25.00.

Large quantities of fish are taken from these waters. They are caught in gill nets. One man told me he alone had shipped this winter 30,000 shad. They sell here at 30 cents each, are packed in ice and shipped to Savannah, and thence all through Georgia; also to Charleston and New York. They commence running here one month earlier than in Savannah. They also catch various other kinds, such as mullets, sheep-head, dills, flounders, soft-shell turtle, crabs, &c.

They have fine horses and carriages here, a shell-road, and sell boats, and one can enjoy himself if he has the means and disposition to do so, in these and various other ways, to the full extent. This winter it has been estimated there have been 50,000 visitors here from all sections; many to escape the cold blasts of winter. North, pleasure seekers, tourists, speculators, paddlers, drummers, and invalids. There are many pretty places across the river, and in this vicinity, besides orange groves, flower gardens, &c. there is a steam ferry boat running, both up and down the river, a distance of five miles. Native society here is generally very good. They are quiet, easy, attend to their own affairs, and do not mingle much with strangers. Floating society from this stand point, is a good deal mixed.

There are a great many genteel, intelligent people, of refined manners, and cultivated taste, who pay their way generously, as a permanent benefit and a valuable acquisition to any country. Then you find a class of people who have suddenly become possessed of wealth, made up by the dress maker and embellished with diamonds. They are easily pleased by their course manners, slang expressions and boisterous laughter. Some of them have made a tour of Europe, (a fact they never fail to make known). You also find a class of expectorated adventurers and broken down politicians, whose motto is to gather portable property. The first thing they seek in this country is office. They have nearly bankrupted the State, which at present is very much governed. The Governor, an individual named Harrison Reed, (a broken one, however,) hails from Wisconsin, and has been impeached for high crimes and misdemeanors, &c. The Legislature adjourned, leaving him on the shelf, powerless of doing more harm, with the Lieut. Governor in command. A few days ago, he secretly went up to the capital, Tallahassee, issued a proclamation to the effect that he was exonerated, because they didn't place him where they ought to have done, (in the Penitentiary.) The negro Secretary of State treacherously placed the great Seal of the State to his document, by which he claimed full power. The State now is governed by two claimants for the honors.

The city taxes here amount to 5 1/2 per cent, which added to insurance and repairs leaves but a trifle from the rents. This is apparent to strangers, and is not advantageous for investment in Real Estate, and will effectively keep out capitalists, while such rule lasts. The colored man has pretty much given up the shovel and the hoe, as vulgar implements, unworthy of the race. They aspire to Legislative honors, aldermen, police, &c. I witnessed an election for Mayor and Aldermen, a few days ago. The negroes took possession of the polls, and were masters of the situation for the day. Decent people were deterred from going there. I never saw a more disgraceful scene. There was no cessation of drunken fights from moon till night. They elected a negro City Marshal and four negro Aldermen. The negroes are a drunken, worthless set,

and fitting tools for designing white men, who use them for the purpose. The war left a great many of these white men here, who are well schooled in vice, and ever ready to practice upon the unwary. The Mayor's Court has a regular attendance of them each morning. Massachusetts has with a lavish hand, supplied this country, as well as all the South, with a class of strong minded women, who come here ostensibly to teach negroes; and some are doctors. They are generally of the crop-haired and parrot-toed order. The most adventurous of them don the bloomer costume. They occupy no position and are not tolerated in society. Nature seems to have formed them for a triangle base, borne and nurtured in the lap of Republicanism. Having gotten the negro, they are not satisfied; but are reaching their extended arms for the "heathen Chinese." Their workshops are already filled with them in Massachusetts. This class of adventures are a mill-stone about the neck of any country.

This is a sandy soil, but it will produce almost everything that is grown at the North: Potatoes, corn, peas, grapes, olives, bananas, peaches, all kinds of vegetables, and in fact everything except apples, pears, currants and gooseberries. Farther South they raise pine-apples and coconuts. The writer has made several trips to Enterprise, a distance of 200 miles up the river, and one trip to the head waters, only ten miles distant, to Indian River, which could be easily connected by a canal. In fact, it is already under contract, and when completed will bring an important trade to the points on the river. There are a good class of steamers running from Jacksonville, with every accommodation for travellers or business men. I notice a new branch which these facilities have brought out, viz:—Trading in alligator skins. They are purchased by Mr. Crowell, a Shoe Merchant, at \$1.00 each, and shipped by him to Boston, to be dressed and manufactured into boots and shoes, and then sold to all parts of the world. They also deal in all kind of curiosities; alligator's teeth, bird's wings, &c. They have in the Indian River country, birds of very large size, and the most delicate plumage of pure white and pink colors, which are sent North to adorn the hats of city belles. The climate here is very delightful; the thermometer is about 70°, and never in Summer, they tell me, gets over 100°. It is a good climate for consumptives, throat complaints, and in fact all pulmonary complaints, if not too far advanced, will find a beneficial effect. The weather now, in April, is so warm people are wearing linen clothing, but there is always a breeze, from this point, Jacksonville. It is only 18 miles distant across the land to the Atlantic Ocean, and the air comes wafted over as soft and pure as a maiden's prayer. There are a great many springs, (sulphur and magnesia are their component parts,) which have worked wonders to the rheumatic world. Green Corn Springs on the river, 30 miles above here, is a popular resort; has two large hotels, which have been filled to overflowing this winter. The Spring there discharges some 3000 gallons per minute, with fine bathing facilities. St. Augustine, the oldest city in the United States, is also an attractive place of resort. The steamers run to Tevel, and thence a rail or horse car takes you a distance of 18 miles to St. Augustine. It is a slow coach drawn by mule power, but probably will be improved at no distant day, to meet the demands of the traveling public. St. Augustine is an old Spanish-built city, the streets of which are very narrow, being only about 20 feet wide, so that neighbors can readily converse from their piazzas. It has a fine new hotel, built by a Boston company, and the past season pronounced it a success.

This country is fast being settled by an enterprising class of people. The negroes are not counted on much for any labor, except working in Saw Mills, where quite a number are employed, which appears to suit them better than planting. A gentleman has brought here on the river some 200 Swedes, and made a Colony. Thus far they do very well. They only came this winter.

Jacksonville was formerly a wooden city, but the fiery ordeal laid it in ashes twice, and since then handsome brick dwellings and stores have been erected, in modern style, iron fronts, marble trimmings, trade palaces, &c. You can purchase at retail here about the same as at the North. This place has nearly all denominations of churches, good private schools—the public schools are for the elevation of the colored race. The prominent merchants are Messrs. Wilson & Bro., Mr. Barton Baya, Richard & Co., Spencer, Maxwell & Co., S. Fairbanks, Crowell, Smith & Bro. There are several handsome drug stores, and numerous Jew shops, two first-class Restaurants—one kept by P. R. Lyman, and one by Charles Gallagher, of prize fighting notoriety. In fact this place is well up in everything appertaining for to a Modern City, and if it were not for this set of vamps who infect the South and feed upon its vitals, using up everything in taxes, it would be made to blossom as the rose, but time will most probably regulate all these things. More anon.

Yours truly,

ON THE WING.

A lady of Newark, N. J., seeing among the religious notices that a certain clergyman would preach, "D. V." said at once she would go and hear him, presuming, as she did, that the subject of the discourse was "Dolly Vardens."

The Farmer.

Action of Manures.

Prof. Samuel Johnson of Yale College, in his Essays on Manures, states that fertilizers may show their beneficial effects in several different ways, and that they may produce the results which follow their application both directly and indirectly. In the former of these modes of action, they afford direct nutriment to plants, and while thus serving as food, it stands to reason, that those manures which present their constituent parts in such a condition as to be readily assimilated, are best adapted to fulfill the desires of the farmer, and to insure large and remunerative crops.

When manures act indirectly, they play the part of solvents or absorbents, and thus afford food to plants through the medium of the influence upon constituents already existing in the soil, but which without this influence would remain inert and useless. Lime, gypsum, and salts of ammonia not only exhibit this indirect action, but in addition to their tendency to render matters active, they likewise afford valuable nutriment to growing crops, and thus in two ways perform their functions, which renders them so indispensable to the farmer.

Among the constituents which plants require, and which should be contained in every good fertilizer, Prof. Johnson enumerates carbonic acid, ammonia, sulphuric acid, phosphoric acid, oxide of iron, chlorine, lime, magnesia, potash and soda. All these substances are indispensable to healthy plants. If one of them be absent, the soil is barren. Fortunately most soils contain some of these substances in abundance. Silica and oxide of iron are never wholly absent in an arable soil, and hence they need not be supplied in the form of manures. But the other bodies above enumerated are frequently wanting; or if not altogether lacking, they exist in such small quantities as to be unable to furnish a sufficient supply to crops. They must be applied to the land in the form of manure, or a certain deterioration will follow.

One reason of the success which has attended the use of Whann's Raw Bone Super Phosphate, is because it yields to the soil and to growing plants all these necessary substances. By the decomposition of its organic matter, which readily ensues under atmospheric influences, it furnishes carbonic acid; while it contains a plentiful supply of all the other essentials. It is this feature which has rendered Whann's so indispensable to our best farmers, and which has placed it at the head of American manures. The fact that the standard of this celebrated fertilizer has been rigidly maintained, and that it has met with increasing favor every succeeding year, is well known to our most intelligent farmers, who give it the preference over all other similar articles. This reputation has been well earned, and farmers are not slow to show their appreciation of the efforts of the manufacturers to place before them the best fertilizer manufactured in the country.

Cattle Killing Trees.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman says:

And must be sold before returning to the
may 4-17

The Middletown Transcript

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY C. H. VANDERBORD.
TERMS—\$1.00 a year, payable in advance.
No paper discontinued until so ordered, except at the option of the publisher.
RATES OF ADVERTISING.—Advertisements of 10 lines or less will be inserted twice for \$1.00, and 25 cents for each additional insertion. Business cards, \$10 per year. One-half of a column, 3 months, \$15; one year, \$30. One-half of a column, 3 months, \$10; one year, \$20. Business cards, 10 cents a line for each insertion. Marriages and Deaths inserted free. Obituaries charged for at regular advertising rates.

For the Middletown Transcript.

MIDDLETOWN, April 30th, 1872.

C. H. VANDERBORD.—Dear Sir:—Inasmuch as several communications have appeared in the Wilmington papers in reference to the recent action of the Trustees of the Poor, some of which have made the least attempt at an explanation of the so-called "outrage," with your permission I desire to state some facts, through your paper, connected with that affair which perhaps the public do not know:

On the 27th of March last, an informal meeting of the Board of Trustees was held at the Almshouse, at which time and place the Democratic members went into a caucus for the purpose of nominating candidates for election to the various offices within their gift. At that caucus all of the eight Democratic members were present, and they nominated two young gentlemen of Wilmington for the position of Physicians to the Almshouse, and one for Attorney, and a gentleman from Middletown, who never voted any other ticket than the full Democratic in his life, and who never failed to vote at every election since he became of age, received the nomination from the same full caucus for Treasurer.

At their meeting on Wednesday last, when the Trustees went into an election for officers, the caucus nominees were all supported by the Democrats, except the nominee for Treasurer. He, without the least cause assigned, was quietly dropped; and when his friends demanded the reason for such unwarrantable and unprecedented conduct, and received no answer, they indignantly threw their votes where they would produce the most effect in defeating a man who had refused to acquiesce in the action of the caucus, and assumed to dictate to the members of the Board how they should vote.

It has always heretofore been considered that a nomination made by any political party or a caucus or convention of the members thereof, was binding in all honor and principle upon all the members of that party, and whenever a man refused to abide by the decision of his party or its caucus, and to support the regular nominee, he was looked upon as a seceder and totally unworthy of the confidence of his party; and why the Democratic Trustees should feel themselves justified in refusing to support their own nominee, thus establishing a pernicious precedent for all time to come, is a mystery as yet unexplained. If caucus nominations are to be no longer binding, the holding of a caucus will be a farce, party nominations will be of no avail, and then where will be the strength of the party?

It is said that the Trustees from one of the lower Hundreds received a letter a short time previous to the day of the election, from a gentleman of Wilmington, saying that he, the said Wilmington gentleman, had placed a letter, signed by every member of the Levy Court, recommending himself for Treasurer of the Poor, before the Board of Trustees, and that as they were creatures of the Levy Court, they were bound to elect the candidate recommended by that Court.

Now, sir, whether such a letter was written to all the Trustees, I cannot say, nor whether this dictatorial presumption was the cause of their pursuing the course they did. Be that as it may, their action was certainly inexcusable, and hence the result and consequence—the great "outrage at the Almshouse."

But whatever was the cause the mischief has been done, and the next best thing to do is to rectify it as far as possible. To this end let the President call a meeting of the Trustees at once, and let the Democratic members pledge themselves that the man from Wilmington, who refused to abide by the action of the caucus and assumed to dictate as to how the Trustees should vote, will not be offered as a candidate, and the gentlemen who voted against him will give their aid in exercising that power conferred upon the Trustees by law, to remove the present incumbent, and will vote to elect any good Democrat who may be offered; and as Wilmington so persistently claims the office she can have it, and we of the lower Hundreds will remember her domineering manner and grasping disposition at the next meeting of the Legislature, and, with the aid of the two lower counties, we will secure that Legislative enactment which will enable us to leave her to the enjoyment of the fruits of her own victories at the polls.

Respectfully yours,
TRUTH.

N. B.—The above communication was published in the Daily Gazette of Thursday, and the Editor attempted to destroy the effect intended to be produced, by endeavoring to make it appear that my letter was offered as an excuse for the action of those Trustees who voted for Talley. On the contrary, I merely wished to show that the blame does not entirely attach to those gentlemen, but a very large share belongs to those who deserted the caucus nomination, and Mr. Johnson also knows that I did not speak unadvisedly in regard to the subject of the division of the county. He knows that a majority of the people of the county outside of Wilmington have desired it for a long time.

The number of deaths from small-pox in Philadelphia for the week ending on Saturday was fifty-three, a decrease of eight from the week previous. The number of the cases was reported to be largely decreased.

The Democratic State Convention of North Carolina on Thursday, nominated a full State ticket, and adopted a plan of organization with a series of resolutions embodying a platform of principles.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN MARKET.	
Wheat	90@1.05
Corn	60@.65
Oats	40@.45
Timothy Seed	4.25
Clover	7.00
Eggs	15@16 cts. per doz.
Butter	40@50 cts. per lb.
Lard	16@17 cts. per lb.
Pork	6@7 cts. per lb.
Turkey	50@60 cts. per bushel.
Chicken	16@18 cts. per lb.
Geese	12@14 cts. per lb.
WILMINGTON.	
Wheat, prime	90@.95
Corn	60@.65
Oats	40@.45
Flour	7.00@11.00
PHILADELPHIA.	
Prime red wheat	90@1.00
Corn, yellow	60@.65
Oats (Pennsylvania)	40@.45
Lard	16@17 cts. per lb.
Timothy	9.00

BUSINESS LOCALS.

DRESS GOODS FOR SPRING.—W. M. Kennard & Co., for the present at 4th and King streets, invite the attention of buyers to their large and attractive stock of Dress Goods, comprising Black Silks, Japanese Silks, Silk Warp Sultans, Silk Warp Fongees, Camlet Cloths in the new shades with a complete line of medium and low price Dress Goods; also a large stock of white Lique Victoria Lanes and Chiffons, for summer wear. It is their desire to close out this stock before removing to their new store, and in order to do this they have fixed their prices much below the general retail price. This in connection with their large and varied stock will not fail to bring them a large trade. For a full and detailed statement of the many features here mentioned, we refer readers to the advertisement elsewhere.

The celebrated E. and C. Ladies Kid Gloves, at \$1.00 per pair, at Hanson Bros.

As the season is getting late those desirous of planting shade trees should procure them at once from E. R. Cochran, Middletown Nursery and Fruit Farm.

First class Maple Trees for sale by E. R. Cochran, at the Middletown Nursery and Fruit Farm.

Joseph Simpers will serve the people of Odessa and Middletown with pure Sweet Milk every morning, between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock.

Corn Droppers for sale wholesale and retail at S. M. Byrnes', Middletown, Del.

CORN DROPPERS.—Farmers call at S. M. Byrnes' and purchase a Corn Dropper. It drops corn with great regularity and precision, and saves time, labor and seed.

Ladies call at Hanson Bros., and see the celebrated Princess Brand Alpaca. Great care has been taken in the manufacture of these goods with regard to color, weight and texture, and in these respects they are acknowledged to be the best in the market. Prices—50, 65, 85 and \$1.00 per yard.

Mackerel No. 1 & 2 in tins. Hilds, Hilds and Kitts also, Labrador, Eastport and Portland Herring, for sale low at Hanson Bros.

Hanson Bros. have in a beautiful assortment of Spring Goods, especially in the ladies line.

GRAND

Vocal and Instrumental Concert,

AT THE TOWN HALL.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 15th, 1872.

THIS entertainment will surpass anything of the kind ever given in Middletown.

SENTIMENTAL AND COMIC SONGS, SOLOS, DUETS, TRIOS, QUARTETS, AND CHORUSES.

The artist for this concert have been selected from the best chorists in the city of Philadelphia. Among whom may be found some of the rarest musical talent of the age.

Comic singing by Mr. John A. Conly, one of the most remarkable Comic Singers in the United States.

The managers pledge themselves that this entertainment will be all that is represented.

Tickets 50 cents. No half price. Doors open at 7 1/2 o'clock. Concert to commence at 8.

Tickets can be obtained of the managers, and at the door of the entertainment.

J. THOS. BUDD, JOHN T. HALL, RICHARD T. LOCKWOOD, JOHN T. WILSON, DR. W. H. BAX, E. M. BAX, DR. J. WRIGHT, JAMES M. COLE, JOHN COCHRAN, C. H. VANDERBORD.

Apr. 20—1c. Managers.

Register's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, March 25th, 1872.

Upon the application of Richard T. Lockwood, Administrator of John A. Vandenberg, late of St. Georges Hundred, in said County deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register, that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places in the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate, to present the same, or to assign an Agent of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the Middletown Transcript, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written. R. GIBBS, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same duly attested to the Administrator on or before March 28th, 1873, or abide an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

R. T. LOCKWOOD, Administrator.

Apr. 13—2p. Address—Middletown, Del.

IMPORTANT

To Country Storekeepers, Tailors, and all in want of Cheap Clothing.

Our 10, 12 and 15 Dollar ALL-WOOL Cassimere Suits for Spring & Summer

Surpass anything in the way of clothing ever offered to the public. Send for samples, and if you find what we say is correct, we shall be pleased to receive your order. Remember, we guarantee them all wool. Our Boys and Youths' Department is surpassed by none in the United States, and the Customer Department is a model of fashion.

ROCKHILL & WILSON'S Popular Brown Stone Clothing Hall, 605 and 605 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Apr. 27—2mcs. *

Real Estate Bulletin, APRIL 27th.

I RESPECTFULLY invite the attention of persons disposed to invest in land upon this peninsula, to the following farms in Cecil and Kent counties, Md. and in New Castle county, Del.

No. 47.—A splendid farm of 32 1/2 acres, upon Chesapeake bay, in Kent co. Md. 6 miles from Chestertown, 2 1/2 from Kent Railroad. Commodious dwelling, overlooking the bay; new barn, cost \$2,000; all requisite outbuildings; 12,000 peach trees, choice varieties; communication by rail with New York and Philadelphia, and by steamers daily with Baltimore. Will be sold low, and upon accommodating terms.

No. 55.—An elegant country-seat upon the Bohemia river, in Cecil county, in a very high state of cultivation. Splendid mansion and grounds; good outbuildings; every variety of fruits, flowers, and ornamental trees and shrubbery; easy access to all the cities by rail and steamers; 8500 peach trees in bearing; a very healthy location, and most desirable residence.

No. 45.—A desirable farm of 200 acres of excellent soil on Chester river; brick dwelling and good outbuildings; 5000 peach trees; 100 apple trees; daily communication with Baltimore by steamers; wharf and landing 1/2 mile from dwelling. Will be sold low to a reliable purchaser, and terms made satisfactory.

No. 54.—The "Court House Point" farm, on Elk river, containing 250 acres of good natural soil, with frame dwelling; barn and necessary outbuildings; wharf on the farm, a stopping place for steamers from Baltimore and Philadelphia; the dwelling commands a beautiful view of the Chesapeake bay and tributaries; could be made very profitable as a summer resort; excellent gunning in season; soil—early loam; very desirable as a truck farm. Price, \$15,000, upon easy terms.

No. 49.—A very desirable fruit and dairy farm containing 280 acres, with good buildings, situated between Elk and Bohemia rivers, nicely watered by spring branches, and considerable of it now in grass; land well improved, and in a good neighborhood; only 1/2 mile from a wharf on Elk river; produce can be shipped daily to Baltimore and Philadelphia by steamers; 6,500 peach trees now in bearing—add 6000 baskets of peaches last season from 200 trees. Soil—sandy loam, yellow clay subsoil; ably on yielding; splendid meadow, in green grass and white clover. Price, only \$22,000, upon very easy terms.

No. 52.—A large tract of land upon the Kent R. R. Beat county, 1/2 mile from station, containing 500 acres; 2 sets of buildings; under good fences; in a fine neighborhood; very healthy location; 7,500 peach trees in bearing. Price, \$60 per acre.

No. 53.—A splendid farm in Thoroughfare Neck, New Castle county, Del. containing 275 acres; elegant buildings; within three miles of Stoney; very fine orchards of peach trees of the choicest varieties. Will be sold on reasonable terms. This is one of the most desirable farms in New Castle county as an investment.

No. 50.—A profitable farm near "Worton Heights," Kent county, Md. containing 481 acres of good land; dwelling upon an eminence commanding a beautiful view of Chesapeake bay; 2 1/2 miles from station on Kent R. R.; good buildings and of modern style and finish; 5000 peach trees; apple orchard; splendid gunning and fishing; surrounded by churches and schools, and in most desirable neighborhood. Price, only \$20 per acre.

No. 43.—A cheap farm containing 215 acres, in Kent county, Md. 14 miles from Stoney, with commodious dwelling and outbuildings, erected but a few years since. Price, only \$2,000.

No. 48.—A nice farm, containing 185 acres of good land, about 3 miles from Middletown; 3-story frame dwelling, nearly new; 8 acres of woodland. Price, \$65 per acre, upon reasonable terms.

No. 47.—A farm of 180 acres of well-improved land, situated 6 miles west of Chestertown; 2 miles from Kent Co. R. R. station; large three-story dwelling, barn, granary, carriage-house; good fences; watered by Spring creek and spring branches. Price, only \$20 per acre—very little more than cost of improvements.

No. 42.—A fine farm of 18 1/2 acres, 1/2 mile from Stoney, Kent county, Md.; all requisite buildings; splendid orchards of peaches, apples and pears, and small fruits in abundance; beautiful hedge. Will be sold at a bargain.

No. 51.—A very profitable Peach Farm in Stoney, Kent county, Md. containing 275 acres of splendid land; with good buildings, healthy locality; under good fence and hedges. The farm has an average production of 40 bushels of corn per acre and 20 bushels of wheat; watered by Bohemia river. Products are shipped by steamers daily to Baltimore or Philadelphia. Will be sold reasonable, as owner has removed to another State.

No. 57.—A very desirable Store House with dwelling attached in Chesapeake City, Md. a corner lot and an old established business stand, in the centre of the village; all the modern improvements and a very desirable property. Price \$4,000.

No. 58.—An elegant farm on Bohemia Manor upon the river, containing 200 acres of excellent land, under fine hedges and fences; abundant in splendid fruit; watered by the Bohemia river, and spring branches in every field; particularly adapted to grazing. Fine large Farm, yielding large Barn, Granary, Barren, and all requisite outbuildings. Soil light loam, highly improved; splendid location; 2 1/2 miles from Chesapeake City, and about half mile from Bohemia Ferry and wharf; title beyond question; to say one in want of a really delightful home, where all the comforts of rural life may be easily obtained, we can honestly commend the above tract as one seldom offered; fine fishing and boating. Terms very easy; price very reasonable.

No charge made for showing any of the above properties; Correspondence solicited and definite information cheerfully given by addressing J. THOS. BUDD, Broker, Conveyancer and Real Estate Agent, Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware.

April 27—1f.

SPRING! SPRING! SPRING!

SCOWDRICK & COCHRAN

ARE now opening an unusually large and handsome Stock of Spring Goods, comprising all the latest Styles of Spring and Summer

DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, and TRIMMINGS, DOMESTIC GOODS, CASSIMERS and COATINGS, COTTONADES, LINENS, &c.

A Full Line of Men's Fine CALF BOOTS and GAITERS, LADIES' BUTTONED and LACE GAITERS, Direct from the Manufacturer's.

HARD-WARE, QUEENS-WARE, Groceries and Provisions, All of which we would respectfully call the attention of the Public before making your spring purchases.

Respectfully, &c. SCOWDRICK & COCHRAN.

April 27—1f.

A PLEASANT COUNTRY HOME

For Rent.

SITUATED 2 miles from Middletown, Delaware, large and comfortable houses and grounds, low Rent. Possession given immediately. Apply to

E. R. COCHRAN, Middletown, Del.

April 27—2c.

CHEAP

STORE!!

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND WELL-SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS CONSISTING, IN PART, OF DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, QUEENSWARE, WOOD & WILLOW WARE, EARTHEN & STONE WARE, FISH, MEATS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, ALSO, AGENT FOR WANAMAKER & BROWN,

And in fact everything usually kept in a FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY STORE.

All of which we should be pleased to have you CALL AND EXAMINE.

NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.

TERMS CASH!!!

J. F. ELIASON, Cheap Store, Middletown, Del.

Apr. 27—1f.

500 Dollars

SILVER COIN,

To be given away in PREMIUMS, AT

S. R. STEPHENS & CO'S. CASH STORE.

We are now offering a new stock of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, Of great Variety, and Style, at low prices for Cash.

We will also pay to all persons purchasing to the amount of Five Dollars or over, 5 per cent in Silver.

We respectfully invite all cash buyers to give us a call before purchasing, as we keep constantly on hand a large variety of goods.

N. B. Sole owners of the Right for New Castle County, of Hall's Little Washer. Price Five Dollars.

S. R. STEPHENS & CO. Middletown, Del.

April 27—1f.

FLORENCE.

THE BEST AND MOST BEAUTIFUL SEWING MACHINE MADE.

The only machine that makes four different stitches! The only machine that fastens the ends of seams! The only machine that will move the work in any direction desired and the only machine that has a self-adjusting tension. These advantages combined with ease, rapidity and quietness of motion, together with the beauty and quality of its work with recent improvements render it the most desirable, durable and Last Family Sewing Machine in the world. Agents wanted in every county.

WILSON & PENNYPACKER, Managers, Apr. 27—2mcs 1125 Chestnut St. Philad.

HILLIARD & McMULKIN, COMMISSION DEALERS IN COUNTRY PRODUCE, Domestic Fruit, &c. 368, 369 and 370, West Washington Market, New York.

Apr. 27—6m.

CUCUMBER PUMPS!

J. B. FENIMORE & CO. Middletown, Del. Agency.

Apr. 27—6mos

Valuable Property at Private Sale.

THE undersigned offers at private sale the DWELLING, STORE HOUSE and LOT at Locust Grove, Kent co. Md., now occupied by Sparks & Walle. It is a good stand for business, and will be sold on accommodating terms.

C. H. J. SPARKS, Massey's, Md.

Apr. 20—2m.

CHEAP

STORE!!

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND WELL-SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS CONSISTING, IN PART, OF DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, QUEENSWARE, WOOD & WILLOW WARE, EARTHEN & STONE WARE, FISH, MEATS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, ALSO, AGENT FOR WANAMAKER & BROWN,

And in fact everything usually kept in a FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY STORE.

All of which we should be pleased to have you CALL AND EXAMINE.

NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.

TERMS CASH!!!

J. F. ELIASON, Cheap Store, Middletown, Del.

Apr. 27—1f.

500 Dollars

SILVER COIN,

To be given away in PREMIUMS, AT

S. R. STEPHENS & CO'S. CASH STORE.

We are now offering a new stock of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, Of great Variety, and Style, at low prices for Cash.

We will also pay to all persons purchasing to the amount of Five Dollars or over, 5 per cent in Silver.

We respectfully invite all cash buyers to give us a call before purchasing, as we keep constantly on hand a large variety of goods.

N. B. Sole owners of the Right for New Castle County, of Hall's Little Washer. Price Five Dollars.

S. R. STEPHENS & CO. Middletown, Del.

April 27—1f.

FLORENCE.

THE BEST AND MOST BEAUTIFUL SEWING MACHINE MADE.

The only machine that makes four different stitches! The only machine that fastens the ends of seams! The only machine that will move the work in any direction desired and the only machine that has a self-adjusting tension. These advantages combined with ease, rapidity and quietness of motion, together with the beauty and quality of its work with recent improvements render it the most desirable, durable and Last Family Sewing Machine in the world. Agents wanted in every county.

WILSON & PENNYPACKER, Managers, Apr. 27—2mcs 1125 Chestnut St. Philad.

HILLIARD & McMULKIN, COMMISSION DEALERS IN COUNTRY PRODUCE, Domestic Fruit, &c. 368, 369 and 370, West Washington Market, New York.

Apr. 27—6m.

CUCUMBER PUMPS!

J. B. FENIMORE & CO. Middletown, Del. Agency.

Apr. 27—6mos

Valuable Property at Private Sale.

THE undersigned offers at private sale the DWELLING, STORE HOUSE and LOT at Locust Grove, Kent co. Md., now occupied by Sparks & Walle. It is a good stand for business, and will be sold on accommodating terms.

C. H. J. SPARKS, Massey's, Md.

Apr. 20—2m.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE STATE.

De Wolf,

308 Market Street, WILMINGTON, DEL.

Having enlarged my store, I have now on hand the largest and best selected stock of SPRING CLOTHING, for GENTS, YOUTHS and BOYS, in the State, which I am offering at Prices to suit all.

A separate Apartment for Boys Clothing. Good all wool Suits at \$10. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. [April 6—6m.]

CARPETS.

J. E. & E. B. ORNE,

904 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia,

Have now opened the most elegant Variety of New Carpets ever imported. Notwithstanding the great advance, J. E. & E. B. ORNE have determined to offer their entire stock at old prices.

Tapestry Carpets, all the new Brussels styles in single and double widths. J. F. & E. B. ORNE are closing out the balance of last Season's Importations, Velvet and English Brussels Carpets, at a heavy reduction in Price. Also an invoice of FRENCH AXMINSTER CARPETS at \$2.50 per yard. [April 6—2m]

"Goods are never advertised by this House as Bargains, unless they are actually under the market value."

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

